20-THE BRUNSWICKAN

(SCREAM!)

TNB produce a thriller that'll make you socks crawl off and die in agony.

CORPS

Theatre New Brunswick announced the plans for CORPSE! - a comedy thriller by Gerald Moon which will be the final production in TNB's 20th anniversary season. Full of thrills and surprises, tricks and laughter, CORPSE! is set in London in 1936 and tells the story of twin brothers, one of whom plots to murder the other in the most unusual circumstances. Evelyn, an out-of-work actor played by Mark Christmann, engages the genial Irishman Powell, played by Colin Miller, with a shady past, to do away with his suave, sophisticated, wealthy twin brother. Periodic visits from a delightfully theatrical landlady who is played by Catherine Vaneri, along with mysterious disappearances make CORP-SE! a thriller you won't forget.

CORPSE! will premiere in Moncton on April 8th with performances until April 12th at Riverview High School and with other performances in Sussex (April 13), Saint John (April 14-15), St. Stephen (April 16), Edmunston (April 18), Campbellton (April 19), Bathurst (April 20), Miramichi (April 21) and Fredericton (April 23-30). Director Ilkay Silk and designer Patrick Clark along with lighting designer Mark Steven s have skillfully produced a play whose twisting plot, suspense and comedy combine to keep audiences guessing as to whodunnit to whom! McCain Foods is the generous sponsor of CORPSE! as it tours to nine centres across New Brunswick.

TNB audiences on audience surveys always indicate the desire to have a murder mystery or thriller included in the season playbill, and this one looks like a real spinetingler. The Los Angeles Times drama critic said "if The Mousetrap is the thriller for the fifties; Sleuth for the sixties; Deathtrap for the seventies; CORPSE! is surely the thriller for the eighties."

Tickets are on sale 10 days before each performance at TNB ticket outlets across the province. For more information about performances of CORPSE! call TNB toll-free at 1-800-442-9779.



BRATTY AND THE BABY-SITTERS



ST. PATRICK'S DAY PRIVATEERS WHAREHOUSE (HISTORIC PROPERTIES) HALIFAX



The streets were alive with morons shouting 'top of the morning to yer' in badly contrived Gaelic accents, green plastic bowler hats and balloons with four leaf clovers printed on them. In the last instance of course this is a brave inaccuracy but after all, who cares, right? St. Patrick's night is a reasonably good excuse to get completely pissed.

In the cramped central section of the 'Privateers Wharehouse' though things were a little better and even though the necessity to remove your neighbor's elbow out of various yielding regions of one's body presented itself quite regularly, it seemed we were going to be spared the emerald tinged hooplah that was threatening to burst the floorboards from the free for all that was going on downstairs.

Just as the rather sardinish ambience was reaching a climax, on came Bratty and the Babysitters, a striking looking seven-piece band lead by a young lady with a distinctive mohawk and a wicked glint in her eyes that you knew fronted a devilish humour. They came on, sure, but on to what is a little more hard to define because the band was more or less in the audience with bass player lan perched precariously in the window. Pow! Two saxophones blasted out the cobwebs immediately as the first piece of blistering funk slammed its way into the massed throngs of secretaries, sailors and delegates from a fish health convention. It's the ladies that were the fulcrum of this tight combo with Beverly (Bratty) on vocals, rhythm guitar, timbalis and bongos, Kim on scathing lead guitar and Margot and Collen on saxophones, back-up vocals and various things that needed to be hit with a stick. At the back, the lads, extremely competent but otherwise rather quiet, consisted of Ian on bass, Glen on drums and (Sorry! I can't remember) on keyboards. In all we were treated to three solid flawless sets of Ska, R'n'B, reggae and soulful funk - if only there was a dance floor in this latter day proponent of room service in Calcutta! Beverly is certainly the born show-woman providing hilarious segways between songs that often involved endearingly hammy performances from the gals on the horns. At one point during a glorious rendition of Orbison's classic 'Pretty Woman' Beverly got right into the audience and really camped it up by writhing and slithering around various members of said congregation and proceeded to embarrass the hell out of men and womenfolks alike. While she's one darn fine lookin' babe, she also has a visciously sharp androgynous air about her, which made yer Macho bone-head types decidely uneasy. (Jeez, I'd love to see her and the gang visit UNB). You can tell yer pals from me that I loved every minute of it. Oh boy, too many fine songs to mention but in total it was excellent fare for man and beast alike. Everyone was completely saturated by 1 o'clock - enough so that the dude who chased all the snakes out of dear old Eire, beggorrah, was forgotten for yet another year. Catch these kids while and if you can. They're Hot.

25 March, 1988

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WHAT'S NEW IN THE CINEMA WORLD



STAND AND DELIVER

Stand and Deliver, a new film starring Edward James Olmos and Lou Diamond Phillips, will open on April 15th across Canada.

Stand and Deliver is the compelling true-life story of Jaime Escalante, and East Los Angeles high-school teacher who surmounted overwhelming odds in his efforts to inspire and educate his inner-city students. They not only learned math because of Escalante's revolutionary teaching methods, but were inspired to take the National Advanced Placement Calculus test.

Olmos, Emmy Award-winning actor of "Miami Vice" and noted for his roles in the stage and screen versions of Zoot Suit, in Blade Runner and The Ballad of Gregorio Cortez, turns in a virtuoso performance as teacher Escalante; Phillips, best known for his dynamic portrayal of Ritchie Valens in La Bamba, plays the class troublemaker who harbours a secret desire to learn and improve himself; and Andy Garcia, recently seen in The Untouchables and 8 Million Ways to Die, has a featured role.

"TEQUILA SUNRISE"

Principle photography has begun in Los Angeles on The Mount Company production of Tequila Sunrise. Directed and written by Robert Towne, Tequila Sunrise stars Mel Gibson, Michelle Pfeiffer, Kurt Russell and Raul Julia.

Set in L.A.'s South Bay area, Tequila Sunrise deals with the relationship between two former high school friends whose lives have taken widely divergent paths since graduation. Dale McKussic (Gibson) has been a drug dealer who is now looking for a way out. Nick Frescia (Russell) is the cop assigned to put his friend behind bars. Caught between the two is Jo Ann Vallenari (Pfeiffer), a woman unsure if their attention toward her is love, or merely an attempt to use her as a pawn in their reluctant conflict.

Tequila Sunrise marks Gibson's first screen appearance since his starring role in the box-office hit Lethal Weapon. He has also starred in the Mad Max trilogy, as well as The Year of Living Dangerously, The Bounty, and The River. Pfeiffer, last seen in The Witches of Eastwick, has also starred in Scarface, Ladyhawke, Into the Night, Sweet Liberty and Married to the Mob.

LAMBERT AND JAYMES MAR 12 COLLEGE HILL SOCIAL CLUB

Two middle aged red necks. They can't sing. They can't play. They're total shit. There, that's my role as an entertainment reveiwer fulfilled but there's still more. This is the grossest, most prejudiced, bigotted act I have



Neddy Stebbins

ever had the misfortune to see as a university student.

I caught them at the Extravaganza and got a titter out of the blatant endorsement of drug abuse (SMART PACC porcine shit-head is so influential now!) BUT THEY ASKED THEM BACK!

Already banned across most Maritime universities, Lambert and Jaymes did something on stage that needed hydrochloric acid to remove. Yeah, laugh you idiots, laugh! It really is enjoyable to take infantile swipes at minorities, discriminated groups and less fortunates!

Those people that saw fit to say things like 'I'm this far from closing the Bruns down' were there! They lapped it up! All I can say is, it's your choice BUT. . .DON'T YOU EVER, EVER TELL ME THAT SOME OF MY MATERIAL IS INAPPROPRIATE. Steve Griffiths Entertainmeat Editor

